

Those who are banking on an early tumble ting the distances a bicycle with twenty-sixin prices of high grade wheels are likely to
be disappointed. Although several new factories have gone to the wall, producing a
systematically arranged as follows: glut of cheap wheels in the market, established houses appear unconcerned, and naturally so. The demand for their product equals the capacity of their factories. While that condition continues a cut in prices is not probable.

A Chicago inventor has designed a wheel in which the pneumatic tire is dispensed with. The features of the wheel are spring spokes and a flexible rim, the combination producing sufficient spring to do away with the necessity of using pneumatic tires. The spokes are made of pieces of flat tempered steel and are curved in shape. The rim is made of a flat steel band with cork along the inside of it. Outside is a rubber cushlon tire of ordinary construction, and the whole is held together by being covered tightly with sole leather. The spokes attach to nipples, which are fastened to the steel hoop. By this construction the inventor expects flexibility, resiliency, and an absence of slipping. This tire can be made in any size or shape. How much of a success the new wheel will prove is considerable of a problem, and one the solution of which will be looked forward to anxiously by those interested in the manufacture of wheels.

Fifteen thousand wheelers participated in

Fifteen thousand wheelers participated in the parade in honor of the opening of the return bleycle path between Brooklyn and Coney island on Saturday of last week. The cyclers of Brooklyn seemed themselves sufficiently strong in numbers a year ago to secure a special pathway from the south entrance of Prospect park to Coney island and by contributions collected \$3.500 to build a pathway along the right side of the boulevard. Within the past twelve months this path was found to be inadequate to accommodate the great mass of riders traveling to and from Coney mass of riders traveling to and from Coney island, so a request was made for a return path on the opposite side of the boulevard. Park Commissioner Timothy Woodruff and the city officials recognized the justice and need of the request, and as a result a five and a half mile jathway, twenty feet wide,

has been built.

All along the cycle path men and women crowded five and six deep, and windows over-looking the pathway were also filled. The trees lining the course were filled with small boys, while bicycle girls in short skirts were

boys, while broycle girls in anort sates were seated on the stands along the path.

There were a great number of women riders on review, and it was plain that the bloomer girl is on the wane. Out of all the women riders not half a dozen wore bloomers. and short skirts reaching to the ankle with bicycle leggings were the popular costume.

The Rev. Dr. J. B. Shaw, a Presbyterian The Rev. Dr. J. B. Shaw, a Presbyterian minister of New York, knows a good thing when he sees and feels it. Unlike many of his brethren, the doctor does not decry innovations calculated to increase the sum of human happiness, simply because they break down the barriers of custom. On the contrary he welcomes them and goes along to cheer the procession. In his sermon on the bicycle a few Sundays ago he said:
"Some say that it is a fad; a passing fancy."
I do not believe it. There are reasons why roller skating and croquet passed out of vogue, but the bicycle has come to stay It has on its side nature, hygiene, common

sense and reason. It has struck a physical chord in the being of humanity. It has mot a universal want.

"We may not know what women have done for the wheel, but we know what it has done for women. The one besetting physical sin of women above all others physical sin of women above all others has been that she has staged in the been that she has stayed indoors too Now the bicycle has lured her out doors and she is all the better The bicycle it nature's patented elixir of

"The bleycle is a contribution to the spiritual welfare of the people. Nothing is truer than 'the better the body the better the soul; half the doubters are doubters because of dyspepsia, and nothing kills dyspepsia like a bicycle. Beyond that it introduces people to nature. It brings a calm of nerve, a rest of spirit, a seriousness of character which come from a communion with nature, the opportunity for which the bievele gives.

"It is a contribution to the intellectual power of the people. It brings men in contact it binds places together. Men may now travel where before they never had the opportunity. It is a contribution to public afort. It brings hamlets within calling would be less for me and other ministers to do if there were more of them." struggle against ocean to ocean.

A surprisingly large proportion of women riders does not know how to place the feet on the pedals. It is common to see women riding with the pedals against the heels of their shoes. This is not only gawkish to look at, but wasteful of energy. The proper place for the pedal to rest is on the ball of the foot. There is greater leverage and more case in this than in any other position.



A HASTY DRAUGHT.

Another cycling absurdity is high French heels, which are to be seen on some women. It should be superfluous to speak about women wearing pointed toes shoes on the wheel. Nearly all of them do. The common cycling shos for men is square in front. Ferhaps women find the toothpick shape comfortable. If they do, there's nothing

be seen at any time on the highways nowadays, although it was only a little while
ago that such a thing was a novelty and
everybody turned to stare at it. If the dog
is higher runs alongside the wheel; if small,
who is saying in large type: "Yes, George, g he runs alongside the wheel; if small, who is saying in large type: "Yes, George, a carried in a hammock-like affair at-

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Racing is in a transition stage at the pres ent time, owing to the radical changes made in the rules at the commencement of the season. The ranks of professionalism are gradually being filled, and, contrary to ex-pectations, no force is required to secure reeruits from among the amateurs. The largest proportion of riders who have gone over have done so voluntarily, much to the relie of the governing body in the sport, as the persons composing it anticipated much trouble. Their work has also been simplibut after all it is not as good as the game

come swinging and shining around the the biasphemous and terrible truck drivers of the lower part of the city will hunt a bicyclist. A truck driver, of course, believes that a wheelman is a pest. The average man could not feel more annoyance it nature had suddenly invented some new kind of mosquito. And so the truck driver resolves in his dreadful way to make life as troublous and thrilling for the wheelman as he possibly can. The wheelman suffers inder a great hardicap. He is struggling over the most uneven cobbles which bless a metropolis. Twenty horses threaten him and forty wheels miss his shoulder by an inches. In his ears there is a hideous din-

aurrounds him, envelops him. Add to this trouble, then, a truckman with fiend's desire to see dead wheelmen. The tuation affords deep excitement for every-

one concerned. But when a truck driver comes to the boulevard the beautiful balance of the universe is apparent. The teamster sits mute, motionless, casting sidelong glances at the wheels which spin by him. He still contrives to exhibit a sort of a sombre defiance, but he has no oath or jesture nor wily scheme to drive a three-ton wagon over the scheme to drive a three-ton wagon over the prostrate body of some unhappy cyclist. On the boulevard this roaring lion from down town is so subdued, so isolated that he brings

feel his stone head whirl when the battalions

tears to the sympathetic eye.

There is a new game on the boulevard. It is the game of bicycle cop and scorcher. When the scorcher scorches beyond the patience of the law, the bicycle policeman. if in sight takes after him. Usually the corcher has a blissful confidence in his ability to scorch and thinks it much easter ability to scorch and thinks it much easier to just ride away from the policeman than to go to court and pay a fine. So they go flying up the boulevard with the whole mob of wheelmen, wheelwomen, eager to see the race, sweeping after them. But the bicycle police are mighty hard riders and it takes a flier to escape them. The affair usually ends in calamity for the scorcher, but in



THE BASKET TEST.

fied by the fact that the makers are subsidizing but few riders this season

The start of the Examiner-Journal yellow fellow relay ride across the continent will not be made until late in August, the arcomfort. It brings hamlets within calling distance, it allows the country cousins to visit each other, and it brings good roads.

"Thank God for the bicycle! I would canonize the inventor if I knew his name. But that is unnecessary. God is the inventor. It is a providential thing, and there would be less for me and other ministers to

> that they should have been able to influence the legislative bodies of nearly every state to such an extent that everywhere there is a movement for the appropriation of state moneys to be devoted to the improvement

Good roads are a positive necessity to the bicyclist. This may be laid down as the first axiom in the book of the wheelmen. Mr. Isaac B. Potter may be quoted on this

"The cycle path is a protest against bad roads, not a desire of the wheelmen. Give them good roads and they would not ask for a path. France has 130,000 miles of splendid roads. I have ridden all over that country and there is no cycle path. It costs France \$18,000,000 a year to keep those roads in good repair. The assessed those roads in good repair. The assessed valuation of personal real estate in the is no state appropriation for the maintesance and making of roads

NEW YORK BICYCLE SPEEDWAY.

Bonleyard, Once a Quiet Avenue, Now the Scene of Nightly Carnivals. The Bowery has had its day as a famous New York street. It is now a mere tradition. Broadway will long hold its place as the chief vein of the city's life. No process of expansion can ever leave it abandoned to the cheap clothing dealers and dime museum robbers. But lately the Western boulevard, which slants from the Columbus onument at the southwest corner of Central park to the river, has vaulted to a startling prominence, and is now one of the sights of New York. This is caused by the bicycle. Once the boulevard was a quiet avenue, whose particular distinctions were its shade trees and its third foot walk, which extended in Parision fashion down the mid-dle of the street. Also it was noted for its bill boards and its huge and slumberous apartment hotels. Now, however, it is the great thoroughfare for bleycles. On these gorgeous spring days they appear in thou sands. All mankind is a wheel apparently and a person on nothing but legs feels like a strange animal. A mighty army of wheels streams from the brick wilderness below Central park and speeds over the asphalt. In the cool of the evening it returns with

swaying and flashing of myriad lamps.

The bicycle crowd has completely subjugated the street. The glittering wheels
dominate it from end to end. The cafes
and dining rooms of the apartment hotels The newest wrinkle in bicycling, says a New York letter, is to take a dog along wheeling with you. Scores of women bicyclists, thus accompanied by their dogs, are to be seen at any time on the highways now be seen at any time on the highways now have they are the best and the same time of the seen at any time on the highways now have they are the seen at any time on the highways now have they are the seen at any time on the highways now have the seen at any time on the highways now the seen at any time on the highways now the seen at any time on the highways now the seen at any time on the highways now the seen at any time on the highways now the seen at any time on the highways now the seen at any time on the highways now the seen at any time on the highways now the seen at any time on the highways now the seen at any time on the highways now the seen at any time on the highways now the seen at any time on the highways now the seen at any time on the highways now the seen at any time on the highways now the seen at any time on the highways now the seen at any time on the highways now the seen at any time on the highways now the seen at any time on the highways now the seen at any time on the highways now the seen at any time of the seen at any time at the seen at any time of the s

he is carried in a hammock-like affair attached to the front of the machine. One
swell wheelwoman never takes a spin without her great Dane, whose presence has a
soothing effect upon scoffers of all types and
nizes.

I find that Willowium areas,

There is a stands the patient Columbus, the stores are crowded with
bicycle goods. There are innumerable repair shops. Everything is bicycle. In the
afternoon the parade begins. The great discoverey, erect on his tall gray shaft, must An interesting collection of figures show- coverer, erect on his tall gray shaft, must

that was played in the old days when the suggestion of a corps of bicycle police in neat knickerbockers would have scandalized Mulberry street. This was the game of fat policemen on foot trying to stop a spurt. A huge, unwieldy officer rushing out into the street and wildly trying to head off and grab some rider who was spinning along in just one silver flash was a sight that caused the populace to turn out in a body. If some madman started at a flerce galt from the Columbus monument, he could have the consciousness that at frequent and exciting intervals, red-faced policemen would gallop out at him and frenziedly clutch at his It is not a very remarkable matter that the wheelmen of the United States should wish for better roads, but it is remarkable wish for better roads, but it is remarkable the boulevard were very stout and could swear most graphically in from two to five

But they changed all that. The un-policelike bicycle police are wonderfully clever and the vivid excitement of other days is Even the scorcher seems to feel de pressed and narrowly looks over the near-



BOULEVARD AT NIGHT.

career. The girl in bloomers is, of course, upo her native heath when she steers her steel steed into the boulevard. One becomes conscious of a bewildering variety in bloom There are some that fit and some that do not fit. There are some that were made to fit and there are some that couldn't fit anyhow. As a matter of fact the bloomer costume is now in one of the primary stages of its evolution. Let us hope so, at any rate. Of course every decent citizen conof its evolution.

which has gained an economic position of the creek was level and in good condition, the most tremendous importance, is goins and as night was approaching she concluded to be responsible for more than the bruises on the departed fat policemen of the boule-

THE WHEEL IN SWELL SOCIETY.

Novel Entertainment that Will Open the Senson at Newport. Society dearly loves a frolic or a "spree. as it calls it. Whatever "it" may be depends upon the eleverness and originality of the hostess, and this time she has hit upon a brilliant idea-which is nothing more

The idea is this: riders, all women and all, of course, at-tired in costumes that are chic and Frenchy to a degree, take their place beside their machines, at the starting point. At a given signal, all mount and wheel away to dear life to a point at some distance, where a number of men stand, each with a tra; holding a tea service. Each rider must dismount and drink a cup of tea, which handed to her, remount and wheel back to the starting point.

The maid or matron winning the race is awarded a beautiful Sevres or Dresden ea cup; second and third prizes, similar n style; being also given.

This race can be made really charming and picturesque, if the bicycles are claborately decorated with flowers; if one is an expert rider and feels reasonably sure that no tumbles await her, a canopy, daisy covered, or one a mass of roses or forget-me-nots can be erected over her wheel, with the dress corresponding in color and dec-oration. If one goes in for elaborate trimmings many colored ribbons, combined with flowers and foliage, can be made

In the souvenir teaspoon contest there must be as many lines of spoons placed at regular intervals as there are riders. The one who succeeds in picking up all the spoons in her path, dismounting, of course, for each one, and reaching the goal first, is the winner of all the spoons. This is rather an expensive sort of frolle, but among the smart set money, of course, is no object. The luxe of flowers used in the doll competition will be as noteworthy as the bam-pinos, and both will be very costly and very beautiful.

The prize for this competition is an ele-gant trifle, possibly a tiny brooch of moon-stones fashioned like a wheel, and falls to the one who shows the most insenuity in dressing and placing the doll, which must be in cycling costume, mounted on a minia-ture wheel and disposed somewhere, somebow about the bicycle—possibly on a little plat-form arranged in front or over the handle bar. One fair rider for this competition is going to the trouble of having her wheel gidded; then she will have it trimmed from end to end with white roses, making the white and gold effect a l'Empire. FOR FLOWERS.

Another brilliant feature of the tea cup races will be the arch and basket competition. Under flower covered arches, placed at regular intervals—and there must be as many rows of arches as there are riders many rows of arches as there are riders— the riders will pass, and each will have a flower wreathed ward, with a crook at the end. Suspended lightly from the arches will be small baskets one after the other, and in all there will not be more than three or four which can be hung on the handle bars of the wheel, and to be the first to cavity the baskets and reach the soal to capture the baskets and reach the goal is to be certain of a prize.

The men. too. bave a show in this frolic; or one race, the bouttonniere race, each rides to one end of the course, and, after having bunch of flowers fastened to the lapel of his coat by a fair damsel, remounts his wheel, and the one reaching the starting point first is the prize winner. It is needless to say that in view of these claborate bicycling sprees, no fashionable mondaine who respects her reputation as a

model of dress and taste is going to start or her summer campaign with only one cos Variety in "wheel-wear" must be attained as well as in ordinary garments; the dainty cycling costume must be a joy to the eye and as fresh and as becoming as any other of milady's well-thought-out toilets.

Miss Virginia Fair, who was Newport bleycle queen" last year, is bringing hom many smart bicycle frocks, notably one o The close-fitting bodice coat, buttoned ha way up with white buttons, each engrave with a bicycle, opens over a white shirt and stand-up collar, with a Persian silk tie and bow; the skirts of the coat are short, full and garnished with pockets; the revers of the coat are of red silk and the sleeves ar buttoned tightly at the wrist. A round ha of black straw, with a red ribbon and two upstanding black quills, black silk stockings and low-heeled shoes, complete an undenia bly handsome and original toilet

Far smarter than this is another of Miss Pair's wheel habits, one in absinthe gree cloth. The full-skirted coat is fashioned like a riding coat of the last century, with wide cuffs and pocket flaps, all in the picturesque The coat is double breasted and tight fitting and buttoned with lovely cut-steel buttons. At the neck openng appears a shirt of soft batiste with carry out the old-fashioned idea of the coat Mrs. John Jacob Astor is another devoted the wheel who has also brought back some chic Parislan costumes for cycling Mrs. Astor's wheel is a nickel-plated affair Her grace, the duchess of Marlborough, who with the duke, is to be the guest of her brothers at Marble house, is still as devoted as ever to the wheel and can be counted on to make something of a sensation with he yeling gowns; the same can also be said her mother, Mrs. Oliver Belmont, who is going to dazzle all Newport with the ele gance of her dresses, as well as the mag-nificence of her entertainments.

FASHIONABLE TANDEMS. Several bicycles "built for two" have been to Newport; Mr. and Mrs. Almeric Paget (nee Whitney) own one, a wedding present, and they have become quite pro-ficient in using it. After Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt's marriage to Mr. Whitney, which, if it comes off in Newport, will be the event of the season, another wheel for two will certainly be ordered.

Miss Vanderbilt is entrancing on a bi-cycle; for one reason she has a good figure and she manages her wheel to perfection Among others who make the streets of Newport look gav with the flash of their nachines and vari-colored dresses are Miss | Miss Leonard, even after the shades of even Elsie Clews, Miss Daisy Pierson, Mrs. Travers, who is an accomplished cyclist: Mrs. Wilbur Bloodgood, who is a good rider and distinguished for her charming costumes. Mrs. Richard Mortimer makes a the return trip was made over a very rough very pretty feature; in the ranks of the street, which if cyclists had attempted to drilled riders. very pretty feature; in the ranks of the street, which if cyclists had attempted to drilled riders; she has some marvelous runs ride over in daylight would have seemed to to her credit and a superb wheel, silver be almost an impossibility. Shortly after mounted and set with mock jewels.

An odd whim of one spoiled beauty is to have her wheel painted to match her gowns; in summer it appears dazzlingly white, and all her dresses are prore or less white; in turned, after which their horse ran away the early autumn, she goes in for a blue Fortunately the family escaped any seriou wheel, followed, a little-later, by one a chestnut brown, and so she rings the changes on all her pet colors. That she may be depended upon at the tea cup races, to appear upon a wheel decorated in unique and picturesque style, goes without saying. ADVENTURES OF A WHEELWOMAN.

Two Exciting Incidents of a Thirty-Mile Spin in Oregon. The days of "the foot log and the trail" ested in learning how they answer for

rate. Of course every decent citizen concedes that women shall wear what they please and it is supposed that he covenants with himself not to grin and nudge his with himself not to grin and nudge his followed for about a mile, when she came to in the treasury of \$41,954.20.

neighbor when anything particularly amazing passes him on the street, but resolves to simply and industriously mind his own affairs. Still the situation no doubt harrows him greatly. No man was ever found to defend bloomers. His farthest statement, as an individual is to advocate them plunged into the stream and went to the for all women he does not know and cares nothing about. Most women become radical enough to say: "Why shouldn't I wear em, if I choose?" Still a second look at the wheel, which had remained at the bottom. enough to say: Way shouldn't I wear em, shore. She then determined to have her if I choose?" Still, a should look at the boulevard convinces off that the world Securing a long pole with a limb near the is slowly, solemnly heritably coming to bloomers. We are about to enter an age of bloomers and the bigyele, that machine trouble yanked it out. The trail beyond which has gained an economic position of the creek was level and in good condition.

> She had just got under good headway and was scorching along when she saw a bear on the road ahead. The bear seemed the worse scared of the two, and stood staring in amazement at the strange wheeled figure approaching, the wet and dripping bloomers sticking closely to the limbs of the rider, giving her a weird appearance. As has been remarked, the Portland woman was a skilled rider, and having been accustomed to having everybody clear the way for her she was not going to back down for a bear, so she charged down on him at full speed, ringing her bell like mad. The bear, seeing certain death or six months in the hospital inevitable, wheeled out of the path. and the lady whirled by in a blaze of golden glory. She did not stop to look back, but "put her best foot forward," and fortunately soon arrived at the house of her friends. She did not attempt to come back alone.

#### THE MODERN MAUD MULLER.

Buffalo Commercial. Maud Muller, on a summer's day, Mounted her wheel and rode away. Beneath her blue cap glowed a wealth Of large red treckles and first-rate health. Singing, she rode, and her merry glee Frightened the sparrow from his tree, But when she was several miles from town. Upon the hill-slope coasting down, The sweet song died, and a vague unrest And a sort of terror filled her breast— A fear that she hardly dared to own, For what if her wheel should strike a stone

He carried his wheel into the shade Of the apple trees, to await the maid. And he asked her if she would kindly loan Her pump to him, as he'd lost his own. She left her wheel with a sprightly jump. And in less than a jiffy produced her pump And she blushed as she gave it, looking dowr At her feet once hid by a trailing gown. Then said the judge as he pumped away, "Tis very fine weather we're having today He spoke of the grass and flowers and trees Of twenty-mile runs and centuries;

And Maud forgot that no trailing gown Was over her bloomers hanging down. But the tire was fixed, alack-a-day! The judge remounted and rode away. Maud Muller looked and sighed, "Ah me! That I the judge's bride might be!

Tourist Wheelmen Notes.

Last Sunday the Tourists were the guests of the Omaha Turner Wheel club and it is needless to comment on their ability to entertain, this being no exception to the rule, our only regret being that there were not more of our members present to enjoy the hospitality of the Turners. The ceasion was the State Turnfest, and among the principal features of the day, jumping, vaulting, throwing the hammer and other athletic performances afforded an endless amount of real enjoyment to the hundreds who congregated to witness the sport. Many small groups could have been seen wending their way to some shady nook or spot where a very enjoyable after-noon was spent. Some made Elmwood park the scene of their festivities, others Hansoom park, and thus the day passed away very pleasantly. The club register shows the following parties among those who visited Ruser's park: H. H. Jones, L. N. S. Malone, Thomas Spencer, Charles Wille, Frank Newcomb, Fred Clute, James W. Bouk, Fred Guidner, F. W. Fitch, Ben F. Hosford, J. Millhouse, H. H. Neale, C. W. Martin and Leorard Hartson.

The July run card is replete with many onjoyable outings, and every member of the club should make it a point to attend them. You have elected your captain, now stand by him, show your loyalty to the officers and the club which you represent. Place yourself in his position. It is one thing to appoint those whom you would have serve you as officers, but it is still another when these parties are the only ones to constitute the club on called runs Tis very discouraging, to say the least, Wednesday, July 1, Irvington, 16 miles; start 7:30 p. m.; Sunday, July 5, Kreuse Mill, 22 miles; start 8:00 a. m.; Wednesday, Mill, 22 miles; start 8:00 a. m.; Wednesday, July 8. Riverview park, 8 miles; start 7:30 p. m.; Thursday, July 9, regular monthly meeting. Don't miss it! Sunday, July 12, Fremont, 76 miles; start 7 a. m.; Wednes-day, July 15, optional; start 7:30 p. m.; Sunday, July 19, Plattsmouth, 44 miles; start 7:00 a. m.; Wednesday, July 22, Briggs' Station, 18 miles; start 7:30 p. m.; Sunday, July 26, Glenwood, 50 miles; start 7:00 a. m.; Wednesday, July 29, Fairmount park, 16 miles; start 7:30 p. m.

The Tourists are proud of their tandem team, Messrs. Pixley and McCail, and haven't they a right to be, one half in 57 seconds, and a mile in 1:59 2-5 is a prett good record, ch?

Dave Harding is acting in the capacity of trainer at the Charles Street park now a-days, which accounts for his non-attendon club runs. We miss you very much, Davy. Can't you join us occasion

C. M. Russell has been absent from the ity on his vacation for the past week or

The Wednesday night run to Irvington was full of many exciting adventures, al-though the attendance was not as large as could be wished for, yet those who went expressed themselves as having had a very enjoyable ride and pleasant trip. Miss D. H. Leonard, who accompanied the club on this occasion, is to be complimented for making the round trip in view of the fact that this was her first ride of any great distance over the country roads, and she entertained a doubt as to whether or not she would be able to make the journey of sixteen miles. Ascending hills was her great drawback, but making the descension on level roads no difficulty was experienced in keeping pace with the rest of the crowd in fact, the thrilling excitement of a coast such as many wheelmen delight in taking during the day was frely indulged in by ing had gathered and the roads were barely visible. Yet, fortunately, none of the party John Hackett, together with his wife and little boy, who had been run into by a couple of drunken men and their buggy over urned, after which their horse ran away injuries, although the little boy received several slight bruises. Some two or three runaway teams came near strikin party, but good fortune aided by som striking our ovements avoided any collisions and the club rooms were reached in safety.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, alderman, Chicago, ays: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for coughs, colds and lung complaints, having used it in my family are not yet passed in Oregon, and the plo-neers who broke the trails and put the foot logs across the "branches" will be inter-tions." tions.

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes A Portland woman has been visiting friends at Roseburg, and a few days since she started from there to visit relatives living about thirty miles out in the mountains. about thirty miles out in the mountains. King's New Discovery." Try this ideal relates the Pordand Oregonian. She is cough remedy now. Trial bottles free at an energetic and accomplished bicyclist, and Kuhn & Co's drug store.

The financial statement of the Interna-tional Typographical union shows a balance

# Charles Street

BICYCLE PARK.

### BIG SIX DAY PROFESSIONAL,

JULY 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 8:30 to 10:30 p. m

#### PRIZES:

1st, \$200; 2d, \$1,00; 3d \$75; 4th, \$50; 5th, \$25.

#### List of Entries.

W. A. Pixley, Lester E. Holton, Floyd McCall, Geo. Meerstein, A. E. Proulx, W. J. Shrader, W. E. Becker.

#### 

WINNING ON A

Last week we told you to keep your eye on our Racing Team-

The following were the winners in the first days races held at Lincoln Friday-all mounted on "WORLDS"

EVENT NO. 4-One mile open amateur-Lap race-Fred Barnum EVENT NO. 5—One mile open professional—Hayman—second. EVENT NO. 7-Half mile amateur-Fred Barnum-second. EVENT NO. 8-1wo mile handicap professional-Hayman. Not to be outdone

### **PIXLEY MOUNTED** ON A MUNGER

Wen first in the mile open professional.

A telegram received from Minneapolis says: "Homer Fairmon, on a Racing World, defeated the 'Terrible Swede', establishing a world's record for the distance-15 miles. Time, 34 min., 52 sec.

> If you don't ride a World Why don't you?

### WILL BARNUM & BRO.,

Salesroom 15th and Capitol Ave.

英の-KのKのKのKの K のKのKのKのK-の英 Howard Supply Omaha, 5 Nebras

## Look for Breakers

IN PRICE ON BICYCLES.

We'll knock 'em into smithereens.

Agents for the Victor, Liberty, Road King and others.

The



Farnam Street.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

Camphor and gun cotton are the chief constituents of celluloid goods. It is estimated that from 60,000,000 to of cod fish are annually captured round about Newfoundland.

A journal devoted to the pen, ink and paper trade says the world now uses 3,500,-000 steel pens every day in the week. The River Jordan makes the greatest decent in the shortest distance of any stream. During its course of 120 miles it has twenty-seven falls and descends 3,000 feet.

Pure milk is insured to the inhabitants of Havana, in the island of Cuba, by the milk-man bringing his cows with him, and drawing off at each house the amount required.

A club of prominent women in Brooklyn has agreed that after the first Monday in October next they will wear skirts clearing off at each house the amount required.

towel, which never needs washing. When soiled it is cleansed by throwing it in the fire, and in a few minutes it may be taken out fresh and clean.

Perry McClure, a Kansas farmer, flew into a rage because his horse rubbed against him, soiling his Sunday clothes, and as a punishment he bit the animal's ear off. As McClure's teeth closed on the horse's organ of hearing it tossed its head high in air, breaking the man's jaw in three pleces. The horse in quite a hero to the neighborhood. McClure has gone to bed for the sum-

Humboldt estimated that the earth contained 56,000 species of plants, 51,000 species of club is also pledged to a rain day dress. The club is also pledged to a rain day dress, in which the skirt reaches the knee, and is species of birds and 7,000 species of reptiles.

A bounded applicator to the satisfactor of the skirt reaches the knee, and is worn in connection with bloomers and knickerbockers, leggings or boots, and a light waterproof.

A household curiosity is the asbestos light waterproof.